

Good Morning 526

The Daily Paper of the Submarine Branch
With the co-operation of the Office of Admiral (Submarines)

Salute to A.B. Jim Paterson

HERE is the first picture you have seen of your girl friend in uniform, A.B. Jim Paterson. When we called at 64 Romney Road, Barrow-in-Furness, our hopes sank. Wren Doris Wolstenholme was not at home. In fact, she was down at the place from which you sailed from these shores, and mother told us sadly there was no knowing when the poor girl would get a leave. So, with just a glimmer of hope in our hearts, we left our card and said, "If she comes home to-night, ask her to give us a ring." The very next morning we got a ring. It was Doris herself, home on leave for the first time in four



Girl - friend Doris was home for a few days' leave and looks charming in uniform.

If disease had broken out at Stalingrad or El Alamein the war might have been lost.

But we defeated this age-old enemy says

PETER VINCENT

We have Beaten Field Enemy No. 1

periodic typhus outbreaks to the comparatively rare cases of the tularaemia disease (an infection of the lymph glands—rarely fatal).

In the German prisoner-of-war camps it was estimated that 35 per cent. of the prisoners developed tuberculosis. The spread of this illness was due to lack of proper nutrition, warm clothing and medical care. Unhealthy living conditions also weakened the resistance of the prisoners to it.

Venereal disease has also been a great danger to the health of armies—and consequently civil populations—in the past. In 1918 it was estimated that one out of every five soldiers in the Austro-Hungarian armies was infected with gonorrhoea. This was due to lack of proper contraceptives, but mainly to treatment which did not stamp out the disease completely.

Modern treatment for venereal disease guarantees complete cure. History is full of instances when disease has changed the course of battle, and sometimes the fate of nations. The Swedish King Gustavus Adolphus—"the Lion of the North"—was prevented from

taking the key city of Nuremberg in 1632 because typhus and scurvy so weakened his army, and that of the opposing General Wallenstein, that the whole campaign had to be called off.

Perhaps the most tragic example of the effect of disease upon an army is to be found in Napoleon's Russian campaign. He started the campaign in 1812 with approximately 500,000 troops—then the greatest army of all time. Travelling through Poland, the army fell victim to diphtheria, pneumonia and typhus. And, later, to dysentery and enteric fever. When Napoleon entered Moscow he had lost approximately 100,000 men from disease alone.

It must not be forgotten, however, that civil populations have, in the course of history, been more greatly affected by epidemics than the armies which they put in the field. Historians have recorded the illnesses of armies more than those of civil communities, as they were more concerned with the glorious armies of their king and country than with the fate of the poor peasants in their land.

Of all the diseases which

ravaged Europe in the past thousand years, the most disastrous in its effect was the Bubonic Plague, commonly called the Black Death.

This disease swept over Europe in several waves, the most important of which occurred in 1348, 1361, 1371 and 1382. This plague reappeared in Europe, as the Great Plague, in 1663. It reached London in 1664, causing widespread social disorder.

This disease was spread by the rat flea, which, due to the insanitary arrangements of those days, infested most houses and public buildings. As with most diseases, its effect upon people previously unacquainted with it was greatest, and the first wave of the Black Death in 1348 took with it 25,000,000 souls, one-quarter of the whole population of Europe at that time.

The fear and gloom caused by this plague completely altered the spiritual and moral values of the time. To quote one instance of its effect, it greatly increased the power of the Church, to whom the people turned for protection, for many centuries to come.

To-day, the scientists and doctors of the world know that epidemic diseases can only be prevented by a high standard of cleanliness and nutrition and the application of purely scientific methods (as opposed to superstitions or religious viewpoints) to the problems of disease prevention.

In the present war, Allied Forces have been fighting for several years in parts of the world such as Burma, New Guinea, China and Africa, where tropical, epidemic and virus diseases are very prevalent, due, as usual, to the low standard of nutrition and sanitation of the local populations. Infection of these troops has been cut to a minimum, due to proper medical care and supervision and to the high standard of personal hygiene of the troops concerned. Contact with the native populations is also restricted.

With these troops, protected by modern medical technology, such illnesses as malaria, leprosy, sleeping sickness, cholera and yellow fever are kept in control immediately an outbreak is reported.

As an example of disease prevention, Australian and American soldiers in New Guinea have been fighting in the dense jungle of this island, notorious for its Japanese river fever and leprosy, for two years, and yet have not suffered from the outbreak of any disease.

A real tribute to their medical services.

The battle against disease is not over. In some parts of the world living conditions comparable with or worse than those of the Middle Ages are still to be found, and are, of course, breeding grounds for the epidemics which afflict mankind.

Yet the rate of scientific progress is such that we can safely foretell the time, perhaps in the lives of our great-grandchildren, when contagious diseases will be no more, and this, the greatest of all battles man has ever fought, will at last be decisively won.

months, just when we wanted her. She was actually on her way North when we were listening to mother's lament.

That afternoon Doris and her sister Rae had tea with us, and the "Good Morning" photographer took this charming picture of one of the Navy's little sisters on the flat roof of an hotel.

It was exactly one year to the very day, Doris told us, since you and she first met, so the little tea party was in your honour. We all drank a toast in tea to your safe return.

Doris has happy memories of her trips with you to Kendal.

Brother Stanley is enjoying himself in the Army Cadets and is now a full corporal. Moyra has left school and started work as a shop assistant, and Colin and Baby Elaine are always wondering when you are coming to see them again.

Doris's leave, by the way, was a ten days' stretch, and she hopes you will be at Barrow for the next one.

Home Town News

AT the age of 60, Police Constable "Jimmy" Green, one of the veterans of Southampton Police Force, has just taken his second Service pension.

When he joined the police force 25 years ago he had just completed 21 years' service in the Army, having risen from drummer boy to drum major of the 3rd Battalion, the Middlesex Regiment.

For sixteen days he was actually both a soldier and a policeman, as he enlisted in the police force in August, 1919, while on furlough pending his discharge from the Army.

He spent all but two years of his military career on foreign service, and fought in two wars—the Boer War and the Great War—collecting eight "gongs," including the M.S.M. Now that "Jimmy" has handed in his uniform—for the second time in 46 years—Southampton Police Band is looking for a new drummer.

BROWNIES.

BROWNIES of the West Dorset town of Lyme Regis, who collected "ship" halfpennies to provide the ship's company of H.M.S. "Lyme Regis" with cigarettes, had the thrill of visiting the ship in port the other day.

Their expenses were paid by the Mayor, Alderman W. J. Emmett, and they were wonderfully entertained on board.

Before they left the ship, the Commanding Officer handed them a gift to the town of Lyme Regis—the White Ensign flown by the ship on D-Day.

Proudly the Brownies carried the Ensign back to Lyme Regis. Subsequently, at an impressive civic ceremony in the parish church, the honoured flag was handed by the Brownies to the Mayor, who presented it to the vicar to be dedicated before it was placed in the chancel of the church for safe keeping.

106. GIVES 'EM SOCKS.

"ONE is never too old—to knit," is a fitting motto for Mrs. F. O. Fitt, of Uplands, Compton Down, near Winchester, who, at the age of 106, still plies her needles industriously.

This grand old lady knits for the Bishopstoke Central Hospital Supply Service, and has had specimens of her work—pairs of socks in each case—accepted by Queen Mary and Queen Wilhelmina, Princesses Elizabeth and Margaret Rose, President Roosevelt, and Generalissimo Chiang Kai-Shek.

The Princesses accepted two pairs of bed-socks made by Mrs. Fitt for presentation to their favourite old lady.

The Lady-in-Waiting to the Queen wrote to Mrs. Fitt expressing the Princesses' thanks and the Queen's congratulations on being able to knit so beautifully at her age.

Mrs. Fitt is now engaged in knitting dish-cloths for a Red Cross depot. As a "side-line" she collects "ship" halfpennies for Naval charities, and has already topped the £30 mark.

UNCONVERTED.

AFTER attending a harvest festival service at a village church one evening, the Archdeacon of Winchester went back to his car and was about to drive off when a group of Naval ratings approached him and one of them asked where the church was.

"My first thought was that the conversion of England had really started," said the Archdeacon, relating the story of his experience afterwards.

"My impulse was to say to them, 'Let's put the lights on and have a service by the road.'"

"But one of the sailors explained that they were looking for the church because some Wrens were billeted nearby and they had arranged to take them to a dance!"

QUIET HUMOUR.

NOTICE chalked on the tail-board of a U.S. Army truck seen in Southampton:

OVERTAKE QUIETLY: DRIVER SLEEPING.

FIRESIDE GOSSIP for A.B. William Henderson



A speaking picture from Auchenshuggle.

WHEN "Good Morning" was out visiting Mistress Russell, of Springfield Road, A.B. William J. Henderson. But the family handed us all the news, and here it is in short paragraphs.

has had a chance to get a rest since you have been away, although Dad says you nearly wore it out.

The lassies in Scotland will be very lonely until you return, as we understand you have a great belief in the safety of numbers.

All at 1923 send in chorus their love, and hope to see you back soon in safety.

Your mother happily arrived in time for the photograph. In sending her love, she added she was quite sure the nurses at Kilmacoll would be glad to see you back.

We ALWAYS write to you, if you write first to "Good Morning," c/o Press Division, Admiralty, London, S.W.1

The Playhouse is still going as strong as ever, and the girls are often asking after you. Jimmy McCutcheon is kept very busy these days in the projection room.

Mary was on holiday from school, and she will be glad to get back, as she is going in for her bursary.

John is out of hospital and is back on his ship, and is doing fine now.

The wireless, we were told,

WOODROW WILSON—The President with the word Peace engraved on his heart

This is the story of a simple college professor who became President of the United States. It is the story of a man who had a vision of what this old embattled world could become if it once made up its mind to outlaw war. Woodrow Wilson lived to see the bright colours die out of his vision—but he did not live in vain. These pictures are taken from the 20th Century-Fox film, "Wilson."



Our first glimpse of the future President is as a young professor at Princetown, more interested in the outcome of the annual football match, between Yale and his own university, than world politics.



The shrewd political bosses of his own State, New Jersey, persuade Wilson to run for State Governor, and he startles political circles by the sweeping reforms he carries through.



This is the scene in Baltimore, some years later, when Wilson is nominated to stand as Democratic candidate for President of the United States.



Wilson sweeps the country at the Presidential elections. After his inauguration the Wilson family are officially presented at the White House, their new home.



Fate has a cruel blow in store for President Wilson. His wife dies, and leaves him a lonely and broken-hearted man. He meets and marries Edith Bolling Galt. At the White House, the President presents his new wife to the Washington society.



A mad world has been rushing headlong into a terrible war. America is all for staying neutral, but far-sighted Woodrow Wilson demands from a joint session of Congress a Declaration of War against the aggressors—Germany.



At the Peace Conference, Wilson's hopes and plans, his vision of a world living in peace, are rudely shattered by the demands of "Tiger" Clemenceau and Lloyd George. He fights stubbornly for his principles of peace and the League of Nations.

I get around

RON RICHARDS'

COLUMN



AS soon as they are freed from Nazi camps, thousands of Empire prisoners of war are coming to live on British farms. They will be the guests of members of the National Farmers' Union while they are waiting for home-going ships.

Hospitality and facilities for learning modern farming methods will be provided for the men, and they will be free to learn, work or rest—free to choose whatever kind of holiday they like after their long years of prison life.

The Empire troops will stay in this country for periods of from six weeks to six months, according to where their particular countries fall in the repatriation time-table.

The actual number of Empire prisoners now in Germany and in occupied countries is a secret, but it can be said that tens of thousands of men from Canada, Australia, South Africa, New Zealand, India and the Colonies are now captives in Europe.

This guest scheme is one of the ways in which Britain is showing her appreciation of the welcome and hospitality given to Imperial troops who called at Empire countries in the early days of the war.

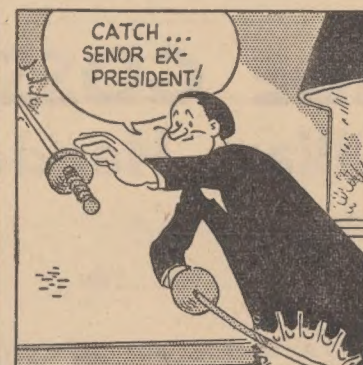
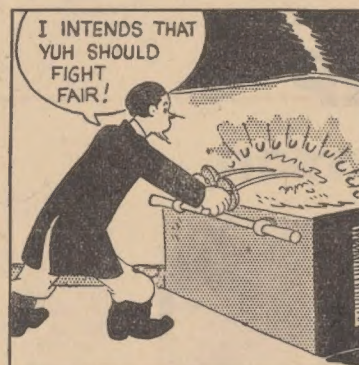
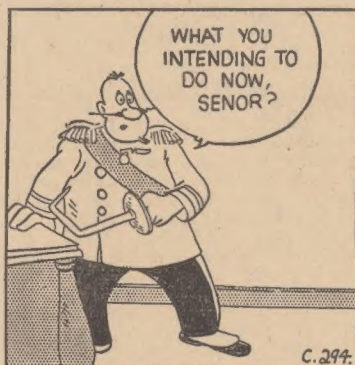
THE plan is being jointly sponsored by the Dominion Governments and the N.F.U. Not only will it enable a valuable exchange of agricultural ideas, but it will develop a new sense of unity among the men who grow the Empire's food.

On arrival in Britain, the men will go to special transport camps, where they will receive new clothing and equipment, and be asked to choose the form of hospitality they want.

Doctors are to inspect hospitals, chemists to visit laboratories and pharmacies, engineers to see the factories and plants where their British colleagues are at work. Underlying the whole scheme is mutual help and mutual profit for the Empire peoples.

In London, each Dominion will have its own hostels and clubs, where its men will find speedy facilities for communicating with their families and for obtaining news and guidance about home affairs.

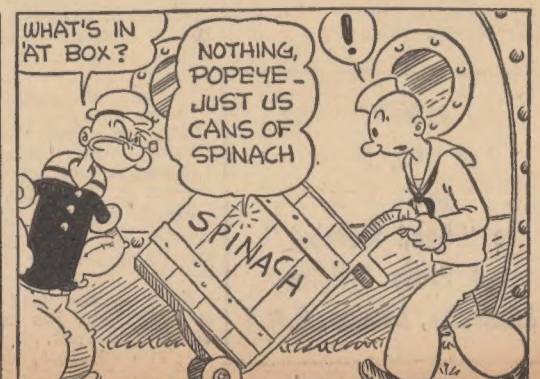
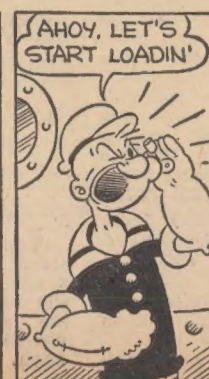
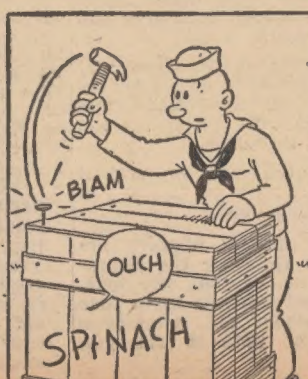
BEELZEBUB JONES



BELINDA



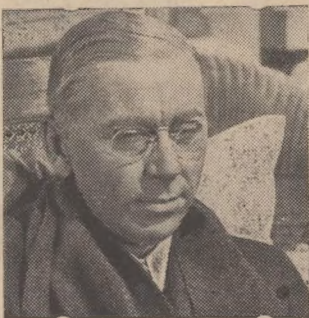
POPEYE





While the President is fighting for his dreams in far-away Versailles, opposition is mounting in the United States.

The Middle West is vociferously opposed to "dabbling" in European affairs. On his return he finds Senator Lodge, fiery leader of the Opposition, has "swung" Congress against participation in Wilson's League of Nations.



Wilson undertakes an arduous tour of the United States. Mental and bodily fatigue undermine his health and for weeks he hovers between life and death. Defeated in the next election, he is visited by his rival, Senator Lodge, one minute before his term of office expires. Wilson tells Lodge: "THE PRESIDENT HAS NOTHING FURTHER TO COMMUNICATE."

JANE



WANGLING WORDS

465

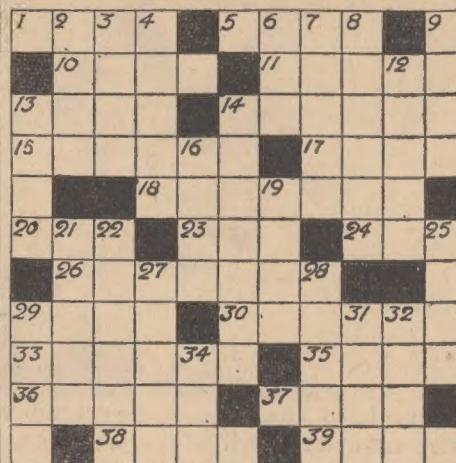
1. Insert consonants in **E**IE** and *A**I*A* and get two North of England towns.
2. Here are two European capitals whose syllables, and the letters in them, have been shuffled. What are they?
SENKOST — MOLHTAH.
3. In these four common flowers the same number stands for the same letter throughout. What are they? M3R68479, 9329E7642, 8479674CK5, 9365Y.
4. Find the two fish hidden in: That last slow hit, in going towards mid-on, caused the batsmen to run a risk at each wicket.

Answers to Wangling Words—No. 464

1. FOLKESTONE, NEWHAVEN.
2. ORANGE—LEMON.
3. Wigan, Gloucester, Leicester, Swanage.

CROSSWORD CORNER

CLUES ACROSS. 1 Silly. 5 Kilm.



10 Sustained.
11 Culinary herb.
13 Fasten tightly.
14 'Varsity.
15 Tell.
17 Untiring.
18 Variegates.
20 Tilt.
23 Low.
24 Study.
26 Tight-fisted.
29 Sodium-chloride.
30 Cooks by fire.
33 N. American dwellings.
35 Guiding fact.
36 Ascertain.
37 Eschew.
38 Smoke.
39 Woody plant.

DISCUS DEEM
U HAREBELL
FLANGE SIFT
FOP E WIT R
WET FOREGO
HE WHINE AY
ARBOUR DAM
S EFT L CUB
HUGO COYOTE
SALVADOR A
BAND PENNON

CLUES DOWN.

2 Capable. 3 Unfair. 4 Step. 6 Card. 7 Plaid. 8 Put in order. 9 Exceedingly. 12 Poetry. 13 Pluck. 14 Accounts. 16 Tractable. 19 Out-door game. 21 Counterpart. 22 Supporting structure. 25 Nuzzle. 27 Depot. 28 Sailing vessel. 29 Fine material. 31 Run into one. 32 Air. 34 Pronoun.

QUIZ for today

Leeds, Manchester, York, Halifax.

Answers to Quiz in No. 525

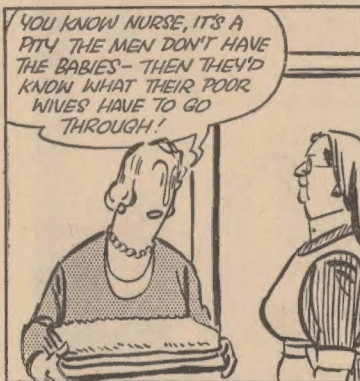
1. Sanskrit god.
2. Jude.
3. Butterfly's feelers have knobs on; moth's don't.
4. 24.
5. Station Sergeant.
6. Bakelite is not transparent; others are.

1. A quoin is an iron ring, wedge, corner, coin, tip, profit on the Stock Exchange.
2. What is the last Book in the Old Testament?
3. How would you tell a shrimp from a prawn?
4. How many sheets of paper in a ream?
5. What does 1 star and 2 bars on a policeman's shoulder signify?
6. Which of the following is an intruder, and why? Sheffield, Bradford, Huddersfield, at 20 degrees would be ice.

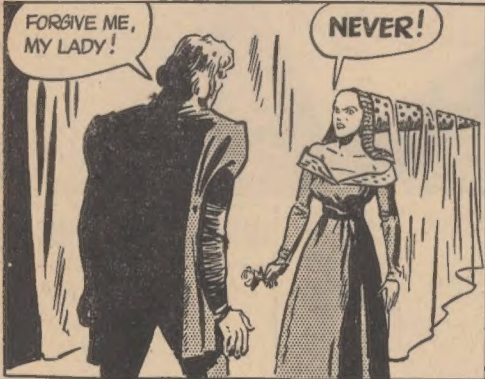
Answers to Intelligence Test No. 48.

1. Rubber.
2. Dark is not a colour; others are.
3. (a) Yes, (b) No, (c) Yes.
4. Water at 60 degrees; water field, Bradford, Huddersfield, at 20 degrees would be ice.

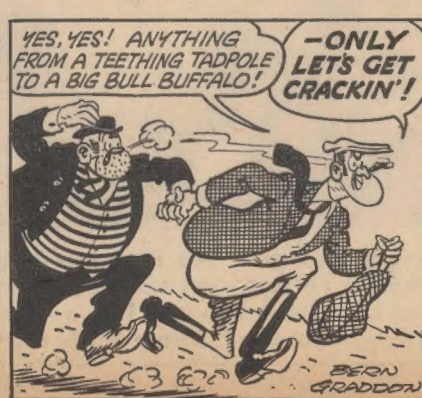
RUGGLES



GARTH



JUST JAKE



PENCIL PACKING CENSOR

WE feel tempted to adjure the hard-working man to "lay that pencil down"—not, you will understand, because we tire of his efforts, but only for fear that his zeal will lead him to overwork.

Here is another:—

Solomon Grundy,
— on Monday,
— on Tuesday,
— on Wednesday,
— on Thursday,
Took ill on Friday,
Died on Saturday,
Buried on Sunday,
And that was the end of
Solomon Grundy.

A short life, it is true; but a merry one, we suspect. Perhaps the poor gentleman died from overwork.



"Is it a formal affair?"

ALEX CRACK

The typist had addressed a letter to Newport, Mon., as Newport, Monday, and in due course the letter came back through the Dead Letter Office. On being asked sarcastically by her chief whether she had ever heard of such a place as Newport, Monday, she replied tearfully:

"No, but I thought it was all right, because I've often heard of Sheffield Wednesday."

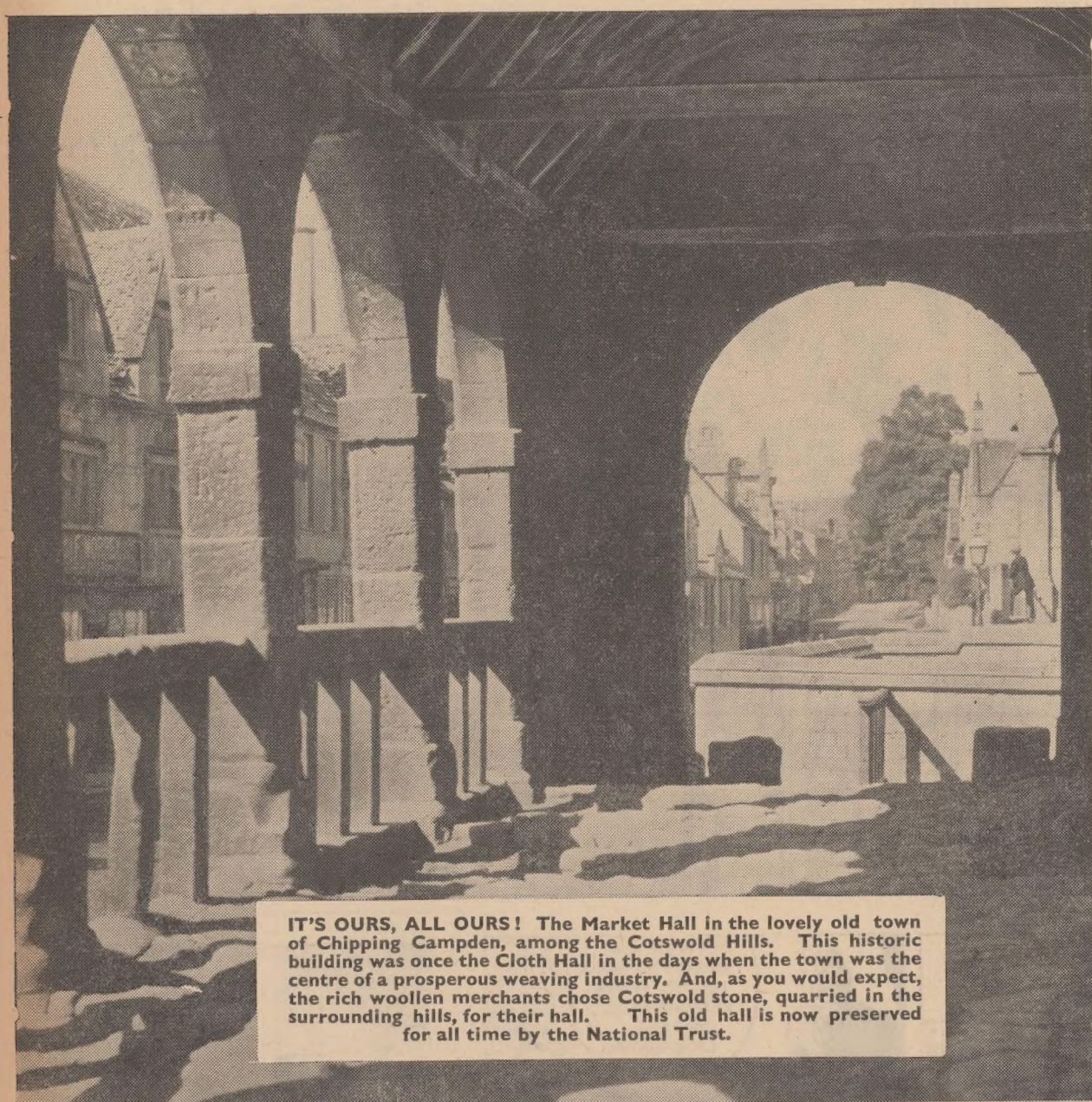
Good Morning



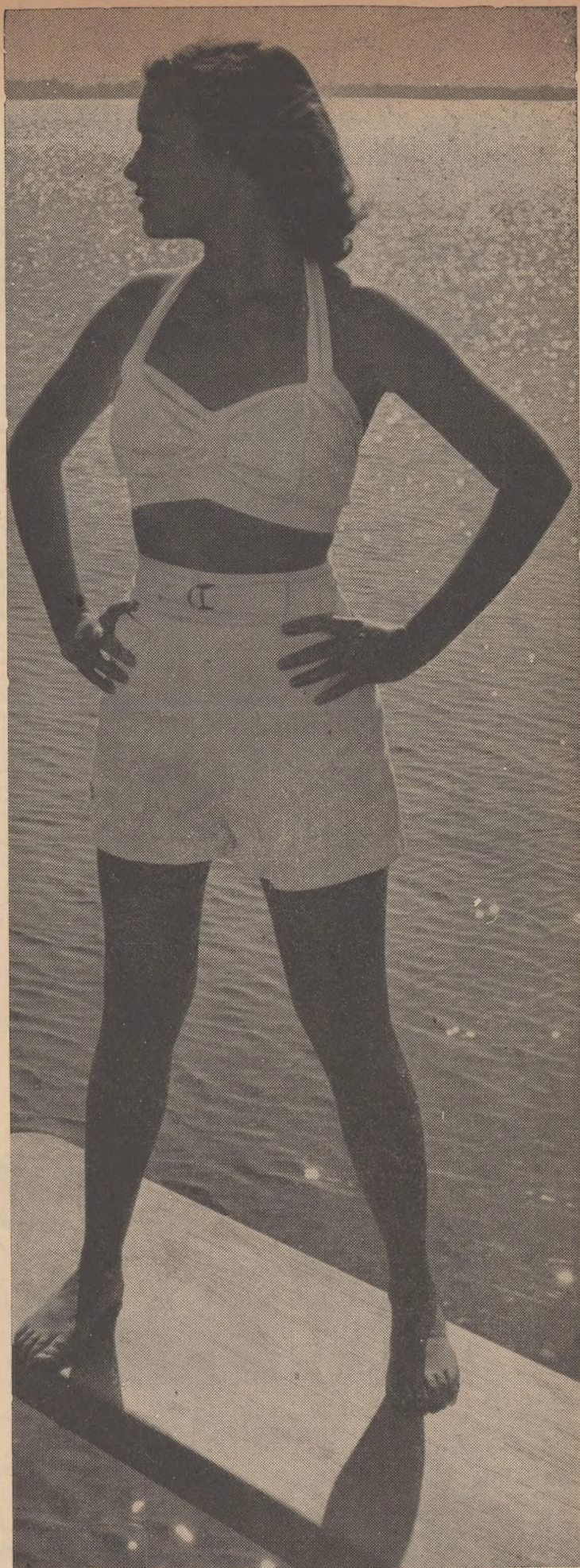
"The two Dictators held their much-heralded meeting in a carriage somewhere on the frontier. All aides were excluded from this conference at which the statesmen drew strength and encouragement from each other's presence."

"I'LL BE
SEEING
YOU"

"—in every lovely summer's day, in everything that's bright and gay; I'll always think of you this way—straight and strong like an arrow, browned by the sun until the drying salt glistened on your shoulders, that lovely curly head thrown back, challenging life — unafraid. And, best of all, 'mine'."



IT'S OURS, ALL OURS! The Market Hall in the lovely old town of Chipping Campden, among the Cotswold Hills. This historic building was once the Cloth Hall in the days when the town was the centre of a prosperous weaving industry. And, as you would expect, the rich woollen merchants chose Cotswold stone, quarried in the surrounding hills, for their hall. This old hall is now preserved for all time by the National Trust.



★ FROM THE WEEK'S FILMS



It's Eddie Cantor, right enough! No film fan could ever mistake those wildly rolling eyes! And the diva hitting the high notes is Joan Davis. It's a scene from RKO Radio's music comedy "Show Business."



Big Bill Bendix, togged out in a toga, appears to have doubts about the company he's keeping. And Little Lord Fauntleroy shares 'em! A hilarious scene from 20th Century-Fox's "Greenwich Village."

OUR CAT SIGNS OFF

"I've seen all the week's films —and this is me seeing them."

